

# Cross Country

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! I sped off like a cheetah on rocket boosters. I could hear my Mum and my two sisters cheering for me. I started to puff when I skidded around Ms Mitchell. I could taste the hot dripping sweat sliding down my face. I was going to stop but I told my heart not to give up. I ran through the swampy dirty mud. I could see the finish line. I almost veered the wrong way. Luckily Puhangawai called me. I sped over the finish line. I came 5<sup>th</sup>!

I was very proud of myself.

By Lachy, aged 6